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The Spanish Marriage.

Capricious fortune holds out a prospect that the dream which Louis Philippe so cherished will be fulfilled. A grand-daughter of the Citizen King is now Queen of Spain, and it is in the line of her inheritance that

child born is the line of probabilities that would result from the marriage of Alfonso and Mercedes will one day mount the Spanish throne. This result of the celebrated "Spanish Marriage" of 1840 is not however in accordance with the French King's hopes and expectations. He looked for success in the male line and for the establishment of the House of Orleans as the reigning family in the Peninsula.

The story of the intrigues of 1840 is one of the most interesting chapters of modern European history. The attempt to see the descendant on the Spanish throne cost Louis Philippe his own, for he alienated England.

awakened the distrust of Europe, and cited the suspicions of his own people at a time when he was in sore need of allies he could win or retain. At the close of the Carlist war in 1839 Isabella was proclaimed Queen of Spain and her sister, Infanta Louisa, became heiress-apparent. It was then that the King of the French for the purpose of marrying one of his sons to the Spanish Queen, hoping thus to establish French influence in the Peninsula, announced his intention of making Spain virtually an appanage to his crown. Always patterning himself

some model he seems to have chosen. In XIV this time for imitation, and aspire to play again the great part which that monarch assumed in the famous dispute of Spanish Succession. His design becomes known to England that power fell victim to one of her absurd panics and had to flee from the horrors at the thought of the possibility of her ancient rival's increased strength and dignity. She had more influence in European politics than than she has now, and her objections could not

disregarded. In answer to a vigorous remonstrance from the British cabinet Louis Philippe gave his word that his marriage should not take place, and took the unnecessary trouble for no one believed him—to assure the British minister that he had never entertained a thought of the rumored alliance. Foiled in his purpose he undertook by indirect means the accomplishment of his plans, and did not hesitate to break his promise in spirit though he kept it in word. An intrigue with a British princess, an intimate friendship

Spanish leaders was entered into which resulted in the marriage of Queen Isabella and her cousin Don Francis d'Assisse and daughter of the Duke of Montpensier young son of the French King. These marriage took place on the 10th of October 1846, Isabella was sixteen years old and Louis fourteen. The reasons which dictated the marriage were worthy of the cunning nature of the Citizen-King. Don Francis was a phreatic wreck and it was confidently believed that the issue could come of his marriage. In consequence of the failure of issue the Duchess of Montpensier was

sier would come to the crown and the Orleans dynasty be established in Spain. The indignation which these marriages excited was intense. England regarded as shameful violations of faith, and the French people were alarmed at the dynastic relations of their King. The feeling engendered by the intrigues no doubt hastened the fall of their projector and alienated all his possible allies.

turned, and the Orleans family ceased to exist in France. Nine years after, Isabella appointed physiological calculations and birth to a son, thus destroying all hopes of the Orleans succession in Spain. Thirteen years after the "Spanish Marriages" the death of Isabella and the daughter of Louis XIV. married, a descendant of Louis Philippe becomes Queen of Spain, and all the European powers send congratulations on "the auspicious event." The "Spanish Marriages" have resulted after many years in the union of two branches of the House of Bourbon.

France and Spain are as wide asunder. England's apprehension was, as without reason. Surely there is good that an English fright will come to be synonymous in Europe with causeless terror recalls the old fable of the timid hare and the rustling leaves.

THE savings made by the Democratic House last session turn out to be a goodly sum. Expenditures were reduced nineteen millions instead of thirty as claimed.

these nineteen millions three-and-a-half saved on interest and one-and-a-half on home expenses, with all of which the House had nothing to do. The deficit bills make a still further reduction of millions, so the House saved but nineteen millions. Even this reduction has seriously crippled the public service, and the Democrats are moving to restore some of the offices they abolished. Clymer is working for the restoration of the ministry to Boston and many consulates will be re-established.

ELSEWHERE will be found the remarks of Congressman Reed of the First District on the occasion of the presentation of the statue of Governor King to the national gallery. His tribute to the memory of Maine's first Governor is felicitously conceived, and admirably expressed. Indeed no speech by our representatives in either house has done so much to bring before the people of this day as banner in either spirit or form.

The *Advertiser* says Massachusetts "interposed the least hindrance" to the mission of Maine as a State. In the majority of the people of Maine vo-

THE British Government is about "up an attitude of earnest observation" on the Eastern question. As though it had

Is Gen. Sherman also an amiable fellow who has passed his life in college and who has no knowledge of affairs and is imposed upon? He approves of Commissioner Smith's administration of the affairs of the Indian Bureau.

his father's estate and still more to diminish his already slender patrimony, we are more apt to protest. Why not call things by their names? The boy was no more a charge on his father's estates after that father's death than before. To call a boy's unwillingness to spend his own money on his education unwillingness to "diminish his slender patrimony" is to call a boy's unwillingness to spend his own money on his education unwillingness to "diminish his slender patrimony."

is putting too fine a point on it. It is miserliness and meanness of spirit. As for fact, a great-grandson has undoubtedly wronged him. Mr. Cabot had ever a keen eye to the main chance; but undoubtedly he went to college because his father wished it, and left it as soon as his father was no longer alive to wish it—left it not from unwillingness to spend his mother's money or his own simply because he liked better to go and make money, than to stay in college and spend it.

When the war began Mr. Cabot, with the same eye to the main chance, went straight

way privatizing and made hundreds of sands of pounds. There is no fault to be with it. It was right and proper—hardly worth while to spend much ado on what the author himself calls "protectionism," nor does it seem "quite fair" his bad ventures "sacrifices." Least of if fair to lump "the men of Essex," and them to sea in the same boat wherein Cabot sailed to wealth. Privatizing was disgraced, and doubtless George sold his country while serving his—more money than all his life had brought him. But there were too "men of Essex." The same who let

The same emphatic glamor is spread over Mr. Cabot's public life. "Mr. C's faith in the government measure," says a great-grandson, naively, "rose, doubtless, in small degree, from his relations with the author, Alexander Hamilton, and from his share in devising them." Precisely. "What the old war-horses say about the officers—that their discontent comes because they are out and want to get in—but we have

Mr. Cabot had been appointed president of the Boston branch of the United States when that institution was first organized. "This," says his great-grandson, "naturally afforded a fine opportunity for reference to 'corrupt Treasury squadrons,' and Mr. Cabot had no liking for the position of target, but he was honorably avoided. His appeal to be released from bank duties failed." It is hard to see that he was so easily avoided.

release. He wrote to Secretary Hamilton hoping you will say definitely whether continuance in the bank is to be desired since it furnishes so copious a topic for complaint." This was not an application for leave. It was an application to know if they wanted him to resign. Undoubtedly Cabot did not like to be slandered any more than other men. Undoubtedly his position as president of the United States Bank, and intimate ally of the Administration, exposed him to numerous charges of corruption but he was too greedy of office, as the others would say, to give it up. Let us say,

he was too much a man to retreat before, and man enough not to cling to his superiors desire his resignation. The slenderness of Mr. Cabot's hold on memory of posterity is displayed with a naivete by his great-grandson. "The town office ever held by Mr. Cabot was fired," but he went into the Beverly building with earnestness, and was subsequently made director and president of the company. The rescue from oblivion of his or his great-grandson's name is a piece of good luck. The rescue from oblivion of his or his great-grandson's name is a piece of good luck. The rescue from oblivion of his or his great-grandson's name is a piece of good luck.

career in the Senate of the Nation is signified by the thrilling record of having been elected to the firm and manly tone of the French Message; of moving to strike out the "that magnanimous nation" from a record of thanks to the French Republic; and, deprived of reading the names of all the committees on which he served, for example, the reader is left with the impression. We have several pages of the history of the French Commission of 1797, "because Cabot's name is so mixed up in the affair," though the sole extent of the visible to the trans-Cabot world is the enunciation of his name for one of the

slones. Emboldened by this foray into politics, Mr. Lodge then gives us the history of the second mission to France without even the pretence of his grandfather's name as an ingredient. He alleges that "Mr. Cabot was a prominent representative of the opinions held by most leading Federalists." It is difficult to find a more negative provocation to immortality. Biography would assume alarming proportions if its legitimate scope comprised a history of all the public measures which are undertaken during a man's lifetime without his consent. We admit, with Mr. Lodge, that the

sion was in all ways of the deepest and far-reaching consequence; but as Mr. Cabot said, "whatever to do with it, we are doing it." Why Mr. Lodge could not, with equal propriety have subsidised the requisite number of copies with a dissertation on the Man in the Mask. It is not impossible, however, that Mr. Lodge considers his great-grandfather to have been *magna pars* in that matter. Ideas of public performance are somewhat vague. He speaks of Mr. Stoddard as Cabot's successor in the Navy Department sympathically, "I say successor," said Mr. Cabot actually, held the office for a year. Mr. Cabot was appointed May 3, 1898.

Pickens sent him his commission May 11 he declined the proffer, and so Benjamin Stoddert was appointed. So the utmost stretch of time only eight days elapsed between his own appointment of his successor, and the month of a ship dwindles at the first clip into days. As an appreciable part of these days must have been consumed in the commission to him; as Mr. Cabot decision as he received it: as he never performed any of the duties of the office, never took oath of office nor for one moment resided in Brookline, he seems to have

sort of Secretary *malgre* lui. It is certainly never considered himself Secretary of the office and it is not a little odd to see a politician, the disinterested, anti-office-holding type which Mr. Lodge belongs, clinging with desperate clutch to a shadowy and transient fortnight of ancestral office eighty years ago!

The Hartford Convention was a good thing for Mr. Lodge. His great-grandfather went of that assembly, and on the strength of it Mr. Lodge disports himself through 112 pages. It is true that Mr. Cabot not only no part in bringing the convention in

...not, out and we will only find out that the
...were about it, and those who could find
...opinions, learned them to be those of
...one or opposition. It is true that
...pages Mr. Cabot's name is but a deseri-
...rising rarely in vast seas of history.
...fifty pages of "Convention Correspondence"
...Mr. Cabot's letters occupy only about
...and letters to Mr. Cabot only two pages
...the remaining forty-eight are filled
...letters of King, Lyman, Higginson,
...Hillhouse, Tracy, Reeve and others
...other; but not for that is Mr. Lodge
...ardor to be repressed; and flying

his great-grandfather at his mast-
flings himself upon the Hartford Co.
with the abandon of the ingenious and
inveigled the whole history of the
Waterloo into the biography of the
drummer boy who chanced to beat
for the Coldstream Guards on that
field. GAIL HAY

[New York World.]
Hayne and Blaine.
We hope the statues of Governor V.
and Governor King will not take up

rel of Massachusetts as savagely as the
from those two States yesterday for
selves moved to do. It will go more
that case with the status than it yester-
with the Senator from Maine; for the
who has done Governor Winthrop it
has set his venerable head so loosely
erable throat that it lies, tilted at an
his huge ruff like the head of John
tist on its charger, ready to be flung, if
lion ball at the successful seceder who

province or Maine away from the Massachusetts Bay, and has now been rewarded a niche in the American Pantheon. There were any Massachusetts men on the floor of the Senate yesterday they must have had their heads for shame to think how different the fight of the old commonwealth would have been had they not been there. Hayne challenged him to the fight, and he nearly half a century ago! The case of Massachusetts was no better than it was yesterday. Webster was skillful enough to fight behind the barricades of Bunker Hill, but he was not so skillful as Sumner. Sumner and Dawes rashly rushed out into the field of the Hartford Convention, and

only themselves to thank for it that hitting Blaine first brought them together, and then in a most vicious manner picked them up again. Both of them in the old pine-tree flag war was tossed in the inn-keeper's bag, and course it is evident to the unregenerate copperheads and publicans, sinners, and performances of the recent Republican Administration were not wholly absolved from the mind of Senator Blaine while he was neatly rubbing the salt of his malice into the old wounds of Massachusetts.

And Mr. and Mrs. Bates could have temper they might have escaped at tossing the blacked-out flag that is the Democratic and Southern Seal, and witnessed this rare sport to refrain plandering it. The matter has its serenity. It ought to make the most investmentist in New England see as in the ugliness of that spirit in politics lights in raking up the quarrels of and in keeping old prejudices alive new ones from them for partisan use. too, it may awaken Massachusetts to the secondary position into which she

usually drifted by confiding her interests
and rate men. Blaine rhymes well
with Hayne. But it is quite clear that
and Hoar together do not spell Webster.

